Numb. 5.

THE Weekly Comedy,

As it is Dayly Acted at moſt *Coffee-Houſes* in *LONDON*, BY

Snarl, *a Disbanded Captain.*	Cant, *a Preciſian.*	Log, *a Marriner.*
Truck, *a Merchant.*	Snap, *a Sharper.*	Scan-all, *a Poet.*
Scribble, *a News-Writer.*	Squabble, *a Lawyer.*	Pluſh, *a Quack.*
All-craft, *a Turncoat.*	Whim, *a Projector.*	Prim, *a Beau.*

Note, That all Theſe Perſons will not Speak in every ſingle Paper, but as the Author finds occaſion to Introduce 'em.

From Wednesday May 31. to Wednesday June 7. 1699.

Snarl. SHame on their Ignorance, who believe ſuch a ridiculous Story; and a Whiping-Poſt take thee for thy Impudence, in reporting on't to the World, to Bug-bear the Vulgar into a miſtaken Credit of your falſities invented to delude Fools into Errors at their own expences, who will think it's True tho' never ſo Improbable, for no other Reaſon but becauſe they ſee it in Print.

Scribble. Sir, I do ſay that every Word on't's Truth; and that ſeveral Clergymen were preſent when many things in the Houſe were mov'd by an Inviſible Power; and they are down-right Atheiſts that will not believe it.

Snarl. I tell thee, they are down-right Blockheads who give Credit to a Tittle on't; and thou haſt ſpoil'd thy Story, by ſaying the Power was Inviſible to the Clergymen; for 'tis as Natural for a Parſon to ſee a Spirit, as 'tis for a Hog to ſee the Wind.

Scribble. I know, Captain, your Talents are either Bantering or Railing; and if a Man does not always find you exerciſing one or other of 'em, he may think you as much Metamorphos'd, as ever *Jove* was to Gratifie his Luſt, or a Time-Serving Man his Intereſt.

Snarl. How dare you talk thus to a Gentleman, you poor Paultry News-Monger? If you Prate one Word more, I ſhall Slice a Sliver off your Cocks-comb, and teach you a little more Manners before I've done with you.

Scribble. (*Aſide*) You have no great reaſon to be ſo Haughty, I have ſeen you run a Dog-Trot before a Coach with a Flamboy in your Hand; and, I believe, if it had not been more for *Pimping* than *Fighting* my Lord had never got you a Commiſſion.

(*Aloud*) I find, Gentlemen, here will be no Peace whilſt I am among you, therefore you muſt excuſe me, Mr. *Cant*: I muſt take my leave on you.

Cant. (*Whiſpering*) pray ſit down till my Pipe's out, and give him his Way: He's a Collerick Man, and much given to bluſter, but I never heard that ever he ſtruck any body in my Life.

Scribble *Sit's down again.*

Whim. I hear, Mr. *Cant*, there is a famous Doctor of the Church of *England*, who is lately become a very Pious *Convert* to your Principles; and has rais'd himſelf to the Reputation of being an Eminent Teacher among you. Pray be ſo kind to ſatisfie me whether it be True or not.

Cant. Be prais'd, it is very True. The light of Grace has enlightned him into the Path of Truth, and he has converted his own Mind and the great ſatisfaction of our Aſſembly; for he is a very great Labourer in the Goſpel; and Teacheth abundance of Good things, to the Inexpreſſible Comfort of all his Hearers. The firſt time that he Taught amongſt us, the Good Man choſe an admirable Text, and very applicable to his Reformation, *viz. Turn from thy Wickedneſs, and Live*; and made an excellent piece of Work on't; by which the whole Congregation were greatly benefited.

Enter Scan-all.

Scan-all. Your Servant, Gentlemen, what News have you? Any that's worth hearing?

Whim. I do not hear any thing remarkable that's New. Mr. *Cant* and I were talking about a Reverend Clergyman that's lately come over to the *Anabaptiſts*: I ſuppoſe you have heard of it?

Scan-all. Yes, yes, that's old: But I have a few unlucky Lines upon him in my Pocket, that I believe are Novel to you.

Plucks out a Paper and Reads.

SHall —— have the Grace
To put on a New Face,
And the Nation have never a Song-on't,
To praiſe the Good Light,
That has brought him to th' Right,
Who ſo often was Catch'd in the Wrong-on't.

No, no, 'tis a Crime,
To Omit ſuch a Time,
When a Prieſt, by the Spirits Injunction,
From the Church ſhall Diſſent,
Fling off Gown and Repent,
Of the Scandal he's brought on the Function.

From Pudden and Pies,
To the Swearing of Lies,
From thence to the Scribling of Libel,
For an unhappy Slip
Of the Tongue, *to the* Whip,
Then from Kiſſing, *to* Teaching *the Bible.*

And thus do we ſee,
Some Miſtakes there may be,
Tho' in Men of the greateſt Uprightneſs;
Which proves very plain,
All our Learning is Vain,
And the Gown often Errs with a Witneſs.

He's wonderful Wiſe,
In the knowledge of Vice,
Is a Character all People give him,
From the Paſſy of a Stream,
To a Catarrh in the Head,
And they're [illegible]

Cant. Indeed, Mr. *Scan-all*, I think you have done very ill to Jeſt at this rate with a Man of the Doctors Gravity, Learning, Sobriety, and Integrity: Beſides, a Teacher of the Word too. I profeſs you have forfeited my Good Opinion of you. I thought you were a Gentleman who had more reſpect for Learning, than to affront a Scholar.

Scan-all. I proteſt, Mr. *Cant*, I am very ſory I ſhould be ſo unfortunate to diſoblige you. Indeed if I had known the Doctor had been a Man of ſo Worthy a Character, I would no more have put a Blur upon ſuch unſullied Innocence, Than I would have Robb'd a handſome Maid of her Virginity.

Cant. Beſides, Sir, at ſuch a Time, when he hopes to be Knighted, for he told ſome of our Aſſembly that he did not queſtion but in a little Time we ſhould have a Right Worſhipful Preacher of him.

Scan-all. Pray, Sir, upon what account does he expect this Honour ſhould be Conferr'd upon him?

Cant. For the great Service he has done the Nation and the Government. Here's a worthy Gentleman, much under the ſame Circumſtances, who was made a Baronet but t'other day; and the Doctor does think he has done as much to deſerve the ſame Honour, as ever the other could pretend to.

Scan-all. My time's come, Mr. *Cant*, I am ſorry I muſt quit your Company ſo abruptly: But I am Obliged to go. Gentlemen your Servant. *Exit.*

And after him Snarl *by himſelf, and* Cant and Scribble *together* Exeunt.

Prim. Now, Sir, we may venture to talk about that Buſineſs, may we not? You underſtand, Sir, do you not? I Long, me thinks, to ſee one of the, you know what, Sir; made, you know how, Sir.

Whim. That I can ſhow you, Sir, if I pleaſe; for tho' I call'd what I made but a Model, yet it was one compleat part of the whole Work, and would make one Wig at a Time, with all the Art and excellence Imaginable: But I deſign the perfect Engine ſhall Mount 50 at the ſame Inſtant. I have a Wig at home that I made in the Model, as I call it, which exactly Sutes your Complexion. I have refuſed five and forty Guineas for it; and, tho' I ſay it, I will ſhow it with any Perriwig-Makers Work in *England* for the *Strength* of it's *Curle*, the *Arrineſs* of it's *Wave*, the *Nobleneſs* of it's *Shape*, and *Paleneſs* of *Colour*.

Prim. If you pleaſe to let me ſee it, Sir, if it fits my Humour, I'll give you as much for it as ever you can propoſe to Sell it for, if it be only for the Fancy's Sake, becauſe it was made in an Engine, and the firſt, you ſay, Sir, that ever you made?

Whim. Yes I'll aſſure you, Sir, 'tis both the firſt and laſt, for it's the only one that ever I perfected after that manner.

Prim. I ſuppoſe, Sir, you were bred to perriwig-making, or elſe you could never have had ſuch an Ingenious Notion enter'd into your Thought?

Whim. No, Sir, I thank my Stars, my Education was above that, Sir, tho' you muſt know, we *Projectors* are commonly Skill'd in moſt parts of Mechanical Exerciſes; for it is the ſundry ſorts of knowledge we acquire which Work confuſedly in our Brains together, that now and then produce ſome Orderly Invention that is ſo Rare and Excellent. A Man of our Buſineſs ought to have as many Notions in his Head at once, as there are Cogs in the Wheel of a Wind-mill, if it be only to keep his faculties in Agitation; for if ever he Suffers his Brains to Cool, his Conceits all die like *Salamanders*.

Prim. Indeed, Sir, you talk very Philoſophically and Learnedly: I believe there's a great deal of Truth in what you have been ſaying. But as to this Wig, Sir, when do you ſay you will let me have a ſight on't?

Whim. To Morrow, or any time, dear Sir, when your own leiſure will beſt permit you, I will make it ſuit my Conveniency to wait on you at your own appointment, at what Tavern you pleaſe, or any other place you ſhall think more proper.

Prim. A Tavern by all means, Sir; for I'll aſſure you I love a Glaſs of Good Wine, for all I look ſo Soberly. Let me ſee, I will meet you to Morrow Morning, about Ten a Clock, at *Pontacks*, and Breakfaſt with you. But pray Maſter —— don't forget to bring the Wig with you.

Whim. No, Sir, and Pleaſe your Worſhip: Mr. *All-craft* and I will be ſure to wait on you.

Prim. I Vow, Gentlemen, I am forc'd to be Rude, I hope you'l Pardon me, for I have appointed to meet an honeſt Gentleman of my Acquaintance, about this Hour? Gentleman, indeed I ſhould not have ſaid, for now I recollect my Self, 'is my Taylor: I promis'd to be with him to conſult ſome Patterns, and give Orders about the making of a Fuſtian Frock, which I'll aſſure you is now become a very great Faſhion amongſt the Nobility, for all its Fuſtian. Here, Boy, how many Diſhes of Coffee have theſe Gentlemen had?

Whim. } Pray, Good Sir, don't give your
All-craft. } ſelf the Trouble. ——

Prim. Nay, Gentlemen, upon my word I'll Treat you. Pray accept of ſo ſmall a favour, as a Diſh or two of Coffee from me. You don't know me. I hope to Morrow we ſhall be better acquainted. Gentlemen Farewell to you. But Pray don't forget the Wig.

Whim. } No, no, Sir. Thanks to your
All-craft. } Worſhip for this kindneſs: We'll be ſure remember. *Prim* Exit.

Whim. Egad we have half done the Buſineſs. I find he'll come too with the eaſieſt Management Immaginable. This is the prettieſt Twine-thred Bubble that ever I met with ſince my Eyes were open.

All-craft. But how the Devil will you order the matter about the Wig, for the whole ſtreſs of the Deſign lyes there? And if that affair been't cleverly manag'd, it dedeſtroys all our hopes of a future ſucceſs

Whim. Never fear me: If I ſee a fair Bite, I know how to pull up as well as any Angler in *England*. I have an Intimate Acquaintance who is a great Perriwig-Maker, and I warrant you I'll get a Cover-block-head of him ſhall do the Buſineſs to a Haires breadth, without letting him into the Deſign.

All-craft. What ever we do, we muſt be ſure to be Private; for ſuch Undertakings as theſe, are no longer ſucceſsful than they are Secret.

Whim. Come, come, don't let us ſit here and prattle away our Time. I muſt go and put things in order againſt to Morrow.

When good Deſigns thro' Negligence are loſt,
A Minute ſpoiles what many Hours has coſt.

Exeunt.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ON *Monday* laſt was Publiſh'd, the Seventh Part of the *London Spy*, for the Month of *May*. Price Six Pence. Sold by *J. How*, in the *Ram-Head-Inn-Yard* in *Fanchurch-Street*; where are alſo to be had the other Parts, ſingle or together, with the reſt of the Author's Writings.

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The Protestant Mercury.

Occurrences, *Forein* and *Domestick*.

From Wednesday, June 7. to Friday, June 9. 1699.

Rome, *May* 23.

THE Sieur *Erizzo*, the *Venetian* Ambassador, is not yet arrived here, but hath wrote to Cardinal *Ottoboni*, and signified to him, that he had been in great danger at Sea, in the Galley of the Great Duke, which was Sunk at *Villa Franca*. In the mean time the said Cardinal hath prepared the Palace of St. *Mark*, for his Excellency, and the Sieur *Giorgio Spinola*, Governor of *Civitta Vecchia*, hath received 500 Scudi, to give a splendid Treat to his Excellency on his arrival. On Monday the Marquis *Cumiani*, Ambassador of the Duke of *Savoy*, had an Audience of the Pope, to notify the Birth of the Young Prince of *Piedmont*. The Cardinal *Barberin* hath Summoned all the Prelates to come to Morrow to the *Piedmont* Church, to assist at the Singing *Te Deum* on that account. The Ambassador of *Malta* hath given notice of the Death of the Sieur *Carnero*, a *Portuguese*, and a Knight of the Great Cross. In the Consistory that was held on Monday last, Cardinal *Pamfilio* took his Leave, in order to go to *Nettuno*, as he did that Day, being commanded to Supervise the Works in the Port of *Anzo*, the ill Weather, &c. having obstructed the Pope from going thither as he intended. The Assembly of the *Inquisition* labours indefatigably to suppress some Novelties that are crept into our Religion, and endeavours to unfold all Obscurities and Misteries therein, and to inform the People, that the Promoters of this new Sect advance only Libertinism and Filthy Lusts. The Queen of *Poland* is now very busy in visiting the Churches, and orders all possible expedition to be made in the Preparations for her publick Entry, which seem to be more splendid than her Revenue will allow. The Marquis *Vitelli*, Envoy Extraordinary from the Great Duke of *Tuscany*, hath been Welcomed by all the Cardinals, except *Bouillon*, *Arquin* and *Negroni*. The Imperial Ambassador hath sent a Gentleman to Compliment him, and give him the Title of Excellency. To Morrow he makes his publick Entry in a Coach with 6 Horses, and 'tis ordered, that Cardinal *Spada* shall conduct him: That the Foot Guards shall be doubled, as hath been formerly practiced to the Marquis *Riccardi*, in the time of *Clement* the 9th.

Venice, *May* 25. On Monday last our Convoy sailed hence for the *Levant*, consisting of 10 Ships. Several Lords are gone in the said Convoy, to take Possession of their Offices in the *Morea*; and amongst others Monsieur *Balserini*, Arch-bishop of *Corinth*, with an Arch-deacon, a Canon, and some other Ecclesiasticks, for the Service of the Great Church there. A great quantity of Bisket and other Provisions is sent in the said Convoy, as also the Summ of 250000 Ducats.

Milan, *May* 29. The Prince of *Vaudement*, our Governor, hath put of his Journey to *Final* for some Days; and in the mean time Orders are given to the Soldiers, that they should be ready within 4 Days time, to accompany him thither.

Francfort, *June* 7. 'Tis advised from Upper *Alsace*, that some *French* Troops, who were posted on the Borders of *Switzerland*, arrived there from time to time, in order to form some Camps: That the *French* worked very hard on the Fortress of New *Brisac*, but that there was now no discourse of the evacuation of the Old. Yesterday the Count of *Nassau*, the *Palatine* General, went through this Place for the *Palatinate*, in order to take a view of the Troops there. They write from *Vienna*, that the Emperor had ordered Count *Dietrichstein* to go to *Brussels*, with some Secret Instructions to Conferr with his Electoral Highness of *Bavaria*, about the Succession to the Crown of *Spain*, as also about some Moveables, which belonged to the Empress, Mother of the Elector's former Lady, which have been depositted in the Treasury there. The Fortresses of *Friburg* and *Philipsburg* are sufficiently provided with Men and all Necessaries, by the order of Prince *Louis* of *Baden*, which he hath notified both to the Dyet at *Regensburg*, and the Imperial Court.

Cologn, *June* 9. The *Hungarian* Pilgrims, who are still in this Place, were Yesterday Treated in the Hospital: They appear very Frolicksom, in Singing and Dancing throughout the whole City. The Prelate of St. *Pantaleon* made a Procession here this Day, and afterwards gave a very splendid Treat to the Burghermasters of this Place.

Dresden, *June* 5. We are now very busy, according to the King's Command, in Working on the Garden, and preparing several Apartments in the Pleasure-house, in which above 300 Men are Employed, by which we conjecture His Majesty designs to come into this Country when the Dyet in *Poland* is ended. On Monday last a little Boy fell out of a Window 3 Stories high into the Street, but immediately got upon his Legs again, and Run into the House, to the Admiration of all that saw him, he having received no harm thereby.

Liege, *June* 9. We are now hard at Work here, in Demolishing the *Carthusian* Cittadel and the adjacent Lines, and we are as diligent therein as the *French* are in Fortifying *Givet*, *Charlemont*, and other neighbouring Places, as if it consisted with our Interest, that we should lye naked and exposed. The Report, that *Bouillon* would be restored, with all its Dependences, to our Prince, is only a Fiction of some ill Men. The Elector of *Cologn*, our Prince, is not yet fully pleased with the conduct of our States. The *French* Envoy, Monsieur *Philippeaux*, is gone from *Aken* to *Bon*. We have an Account from *Vienna*, that the Imperial Court hath resolved to Recruit all their Regiments, and to that purpose 24 *Dutch* Gilders was given to each Foot-man that Listed himself. Two *Palatine* Regiments, who are come out of *Hungary* into the Empire, as also 2 others are to be employed in Fortifying *Manheim*.

Strasburg, *June* 5. The *Swisse* Cantons have desired the Imperial Envoy, the Baron of *Nevea*, by Writing, that there might be nothing done with respect to the Tolls on the *Rhine*, that might be injurious to the Emperor's old Allies the several Bodies of the Cantons. More or less of the Refugees from *Piedmont* pass this Place every Day.

Ghent, *June* 7. The *Spanish* Forces in all Places have received Orders to exchange their Garisons. The Regiment of Dragoons of *Valenzar* is expected at *Audenard* from *Namur*. The Count of *Liberchies*, on his arrival at *Aeth*, (of which Place he is Governor) was very Honourably received by the Burghers in their Arms, as also by several Gentlemen on Horseback, with a discharge of the Cannon and Muskets, and was afterwards splendidly Treated by the Magistrates at the Town-house. Some Poor People of this Nation, who went to the Frontiers of the new *French* Conquests, to Buy some Provisions, were attackt in their return by a Party of *French* Soldiers, who were posted on purpose to hinder the same, but

but they made so good an Opposition, that many of the *French* were Killed and Wounded, and put to flight, with great Loss.

London, *June* 9. On Tuesday Morning 4 Night-Walkers, which were put into the Cage the Night before by the Constable, in *Shadwel*, were carried before a Justice, who sent them all to *Bridewel*.

Last Sunday a Female Pick-pocket, richly Habited, came into one of our Churches in the Out-parts, and by her Garb appeared to be some Person of Quality, upon which the Pew-keeper put her into one of the uppermost Pews, where she seemed as Devout as a Whore at a Christning, but had not been long there before she found means to Nim a Gold Watch from a Merchant's Wifes Side, worth upwards of 60*l.* and by feigning her self in a Fitt, was let out of the Church; but the Merchant's Wife finding her Watch gone, pursued and overtook her, and carrying her before a Justice, and searching, it was found upon her, for which she is committed.

By a Letter from *Draighton* in *Shropshire* we have an Account, that a Gentleman and his Man Riding upon the Road, took up their Lodgings in an Inn, and the Gentleman ordered his Man to go and see that the Horses had their Corn, in the mean while the Gentleman was desired to walk in, and being ask'd whether he would have any thing for Supper, he desired them to get some thing; but before Supper the Gentleman's Man came and told his Master, that he had been in the Stable, and there was a Man Murdered, and he was afraid they should be served so too if they lay there all Night, for he believed it was an ill House; whereupon his Master ordered him to go to the next Town, and bring the Constable and some help with him, but Supper being ready, the Gentleman was desired to walk in, and he going into the Room, there was a great Dish upon the Table, and half a Dozen great Knives in it, the Gentleman ask'd the meaning of it, the Host said he must choose which of them Knives should Cut his Throat, and he being forced to choose one, he begg'd for his Life, but in vain, then he said he hoped they would give him time to say his Prayers, which they did, and just as he had done, and they were going to Cut his Throat, his Man came with some Assistance, and beset the House, broke in, and saved the Gentleman's Life; and seized the Master of the House and two of his Men, who are committed to Goal: They found several Bodies about the House that had been Murdered.

We hear the Cargo of the *Chambers* Frigat from *East India* consists of 129000 Pounds weight of Coffee, 203000 of Pepper, 71000 of Salt Peter, 60000 Indigo, abundance of fine Muslins and Silks Striped with Gold, with upwards of 10000 pieces of Callicoes.

Yesterday the Prince and Princess of *Denmark* set out for *Windsor*.

The Famous Drumming Well in *Oundle* in *Northamptonshire*, known by the Name of *Dobbs's Well*, has begun to Sound again, the Truth of which will be Attested at the Blewcoat-Boy in *New-street*, near *Shoe-lane*.

☞ The Library of Mr. *James Price*, Genr. Deceased, consisting of near 500 Vollumes of valuable Books, in most Languages and Faculties, will be Sold by Retail at very reasonable Rates, at *R Smith's*, at the Angel and Bible near the May-pole in the *Strand*. The Sale of the *Spanish*, *Italian* and *French* Books, being near 2000 Vollumes, will continue this Day and to Morrow, and no longer. The Sale begins at 8 in the Morning each Day. On the Thursday following, the 19th of this Instant *June*, will begin the Sale of the *Greek*, *Latin* and *English* Books, at the place aforesaid.

Advertisements.

THE Bull and Mouth Meeting-house within *Aldersgate*, with large Cellars and Vaults, fit for any Wholesale Trade that requires large Warehouse-Room and Cellaridge, or for Tavern or Meeting-house, *&c.* is to be Lett. Enquire of Mr. *Toomes Fisher*, Surgeon, at the Surgeons Arms, near *London-house* in *Aldersgate-street*.

Gnota Febris. Fevers mistaken in *Notion*, and *Practice*. Shewing the frequent *Fatal* Consequents thereof. Herein traversing the *Dissenting* New *Hypotheses* of *some* late *Writers*: and Erroneous *Opinions*, of Antique *Authors*. Remarking the Injuries of *Bleeding*, *Blistering*, *Juleps*, and the *Jesuits* Pouder, in Fevers. By *Everard Maynwaringe*, M. D. in *Denmark Court*, in the *Strand*.

THE Efficacy and Extent of True purgation. Shewing 1. What this *Operation* is; not as Vulgarly understood. 2. How performed in *Human Bodys*. 3. By what *Means* fitly to be done. 4. *When*; How *oft*; and in what *Cases* to be used: And what to be *avoided*; in this most *frequent*, and *helpful* Administration. Distinguished from *Promiscuous* Evacuations; *injuriously* procured, and *falsly* reputed Purging. By the same Author. Both Printed for *D. Brown*, at the *Black Swan* and *Bible* without *Temple-Bar*.

THird Remarks upon an Essay concerning Humane Understanding, in a Letter Addressed to the Author. Printed for *M. Wotton* at the Three Daggers in *Fleet-street*, where are to be had the 1st. and 2d. Remarks.

*** Lost the 8th of *June* a new Pendulum Watch, made by *T. Parker*, N° 21, in a plain Silver Case, if any such Watch be offered to be Sold, Pawned or Valued, you are desired to stop it and the Party, and give notice to *George Cox*, Gold-smith, in *Ball-alley* in *Lombard-street*, and you shall have two Guineas Reward, and if already Bought, your Money again with Content.

Elixir Pepticon: Useful for Sea and Land, to Cure Surfeits, got by hard Drinking, or otherwise. Being a Friendly Digesting Cordial *Elixir*. Prepared by a Practitioner in Physick. It's of a very delightful Flavour and Taste, and an excellent Medicine against Surfeits, whether by Heats and Colds, or eating Food disagreeable to Nature, or drinking unwholsome Liquors, or more especially by too liberal or hard Drinking of Wines, Brandy, Punch, *&c.* It carrying off the Humours which thereby are heaped together in the Stomach, to the surfeiting the Blood, disordering the Head, hurting the Appetite, and by that means becoming the Original and Productive Cause of Infinite Diseases, such as Fevers, Scurvys, Jaundices, Dropsies, Cholicks, Gouts, *&c.* which impair the Health and destroy the Body: Having been largely experienced and highly approved of (by several who have taken it) to be a Medicine worthy of Publication; it being of such wonderful Efficacy, as that the small Dose of but 2 Spoonfuls at a time, certainly and safely prevents the direful effects which Heats and Colds undigested Food, and especially too liberal or hard Drinking, occasions, by evacuating and cleansing the Stomach and Bowels, settling the Head, rectifying and sweetning the Mass of Blood, creating a good Appetite, and so admirably composes the whole Body, as rendring it lightsome, pleasant and healthy, gently procuring a Stool or two, yet without the least Sickness, Gripes or hinderance of Business, and is a very necessary Cordial Medicine for Seamen to take with them to Sea, it greatly preserving Health, and keeps from the Sickness and Contagion of Foreign Countries, as also for allaying the Fumes of Punch, or any other heady Liquors; therefore proper for Use in all His Majesty's Plantations, and for such as go to the *East* or *West Indies*, &c. Neither Age nor Climate in the least altering or lessening its Qualifications or Virtues. A Medicine, which for its aforementioned Properties has scarcely its equal in the whole Art of Physick, and for which particular Advantages, the like was never till now recommended to the Publick. To be had (either Wholesale or Retale) at *Frank's* and *Reve's* Coffee-houses in *Threadneedle-street*, and at *James's* Coffee-house in *Swithings-alley*, near the *Royal Exchange*, *London*, each Bottle containing 5 Doses compleat, price 1*s* 6*d.* with Directions: And if any other Coffee-houses or Persons in City or Country are disposed to Sell it for the Author, let them send word to either of the aforesaid Coffee-houses, and it shall be sent them accordingly, and allowance made for the Selling thereof, as usual.

London, Printed by J. Dawks, in *Wardrobe Court*, in *Great Carter Lane*, near the West End of St. *Pauls*. 1699.